Poetry Series

Free Faller - poems -

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Free Faller(May 23,1993)

I started poetry at the age of 10 and continued until my birthday of that year. I literally stopped when I found that I have a gift that I figured was the only gift I would get recognition through; art. I would draw and draw non-stop. I would draw my pets and my family and everything else that I'd see. When I was about in the middle of the age 10, I had to move. It was a small move but in my heart it was huge. I had to move less than a mile away from where I was, yet I had to go to a new school and get new friends and do what seemed to be starting over. I lasted through the rest of fifth grade and went on to my middle-school years and just kept drawing. Then during the middle of that year, me and my family got stationed to Virginia. I was in shock. We moved about two months later leaving all of our memories and dreams for there behind. It was hard at first but after about 3 months I started to love it. That all kind of came to a hault when I got into a fight at school and got suspended. That made a huge depression wave take over me. It made me feel so alone. I know what your thinking, it was a fight, who cares, alot of people get into them every day. Well she was more 'well-known', someone fighting her would be known as 'a mistake'. The popularity I had gained since I had been at that school went down the drain. I lost alot of people I was close to because of the rumors that were going around. Well the rest of the year ended quickly and after the new school year started people forgot and forgave. Poetry really helped me learn, I read the poem 'Still I Rise' by Maya Angelou at the beginning of this year. I liked it so much I used it in a class project for my school. It motivates me, and alot of other people. So that's my story for now, not alot but soon I'll be older and have something interesting to say. Right now I'm just a kid that's trying to get people to see the true side of me.

A Story Of A Test Of Love

'I know it's like a boulder Just sitting on your chest, But it's all for a good reason, It's only a small test.'

'Hey, look at that girl right there, Do you find her attractive? And look at that young woman, She looks like someone you would chat with.'

'So, how about this jewelry store? Or that flower shop over there? Which one would you buy from? Or would you get both because you really care? '

'What about some nick-names? To show I play a part, Honey or my baby? Or maybe pumpkin or sweetheart? '

'Maybe some more compliments, Like you're as pretty as a fairy.....' Wait, Wait! ' He says, 'You may be the girl I marry, '

'But this is way too much! Way more than I can hold, I'll still love you 'till the day I die, There's no need to scold.'

'Now I know that you're just helping, And for that you're the best, But you should already know one thing, I already passed this test! '

He handed me some flowers And grabbed my hand and slips on a ring He looked into my eyes Then kissed me on the cheek 'I love you to death, There's no need for me to think, You've got my mistakes all bandaged up, I'll never spring a leak.'

'Okay, okay I love you too, There's just one thing left to know, Would you give a life for me? Or just let me go? '

'What kind of question is that? ! ' He says. His whole face starts to glow 'I'll give a million lives for you, That's how my love will show! '

I hug him and we kiss I knew there was no mess He just hasn't really passed yet, There's a lot more to the test

All Of My All

Putting out the tears to make what seems to be perfect days Feeling your soft cheeks to finally ease the pain Giving you the world and all you can hold Stuffing you with words in a letter I can't fold Taking falling angels to finally wish my dreams They not knowing what kind of heart they've finally cleaned Staring in your crystal ocean eyes Setting all the wishes to wipe your weeping cries Picking you up when make those horrible falls This what I will give you, this is all of my all

Another Paradise

Streaks of sun strike into the sand Feeling the humid air sweeping through my hands

Watching as the water strikes the harbor As the tide moves in faster and harder

The sunset low just about down Is this where another paradise is found?

Apologies Don'T Do Everything

The two teenagers just stand quiet They won't look not even try it

The girl starts to speak The red mark fading from her cheek

'I hate all of your hatred, I hate the things you've just said! '

The boy stands there and stares Then runs his hand through his hair

'I hate lying to myself, I hate calling for your help! '

'You never come, you never come, I can't stand you, I'm done! '

The girls starts to cry The tears rolling from her eyes

The boy wants to talk But his words seem so shot

Instead he walks towards her But she keeps getting farther

He freezes in his tracks Knowing she won't come back

He just decides to go home Knowing how his sorrys want to show

He can't sleep so he thinks of her instead Staring at her picture he placed beside his bed

Then the sun starts to rise As he slowly opens his eyes He walks to school alone The girl he still loves doesn't show

Then he spots her in the distance Her not realizing his existence

He walks up to her and she looks Then looks away to get her books

'I'm sorry.' He says staring to the ground Taking one more whiff of air before she turned around

She looks at him politely She just can't accept his apology

So she walks away Knowing now that she is okay

Apologies don't do everything Not even for men with abusive schemes.

Blocked

Where the rain stops falling Where the bugs stop crawling Where the rivers stop flowing Where the rumors stop growing Where the voices stop speaking Where the blood stops bleeding Where the people stop thinking Where the city lights stop blinking Where the violence has stopped I'm sorry, this area is blocked

Depression

Life is all lies Borrowed for cries Tears are all shy Like wings that won't fly

Like eyes that won't see Like lips that won't speak Like lungs that won't breathe Like freedom that's not free

It won't just pass through It is really stuck on you Like glue Like gum on a shoe

It's like an eclipse Let the words pass through your lips Let the tears in your eyes stick Making the stress in your mind slip

I know it's like being raped Like all your thoughts are being taped Like you have to keep your fists shaped Like the tears in you have turned to rain

Well this whole thing is not your fault Your life is not at a stop There is a way to crack this vault There is a word you could call

Your life is not all flat There's a chance you could catch There is a way, that is a fact Depression is what caused all that

Drowning In Love

Falling through water Swimming for breath Being sucked down farther As she drowns to her death

Her power is powerless It now seems like nothing Her energy weakens Her air turns to coughing

She struggles for a minute Nothing more than a sputter She tries to call out But the words are all mutters

Her eyes finally close As the water swallows her Going deeper and deeper As the calling stops calling her

She reaches the bottom Not a move, not a twitch They're still calling her name As she rests deep with the fish

A splash awakens Into the rushing river Diving to the bottom All his chills turn to shivers

He finds her body So dead and alone He pulls her to the surface In her, air starts to grow

Then she finally awakens Staring at the sheets before her Staring down at the hands That have seemed to have curled her She looks up to the light Finding a man at her side Sleeping so tenderly Seeing without eyes

She thinks of the past Knowing this is her life Her mind starts to spin Holding tears that won't cry

She stands up and stares To the ceiling above Remembering the dream she had She was drowning in love

Follow The Sound Of My Voice

Follow the sound of my voice I want you to finally see Your life isn't totally ruined Nothing's ever easy

Your life has rendered you blind You can no longer see ahead It was your very own choices And look what you got instead

You always say that you made mistakes But I already knew all that I really want to help you It's never too late for that

So just follow the sound of my voice And I will help guide you And if you get lost along the way I will always come and find you

Friends

Friends are what makes a life The ones who wipe away your cries The ones who help you when you're wrong The ones who erase the bad things you saw The ones who support your every thought The ones who stick up for you when you get caught Friends aren't just something you can see Friends are.....everything

Hatred

When love is broken Hatred's spoken When skies are black Hatred's back Where anger's grown Hatred's shown When we use our heads Hatred's dead

Her

I know of this suspicion It isn't something new I know about this girl And the love for her that grew

Did you think I wouldn't realize? That I would not find out? Who do you think you are? Hey, I could do without

Your mind must be full of air Because you do not seem to think You're off in another world Every time I blink

You do not know how to love Your feelings are a blur Just stay away from me Go ahead, go back to her

How? What? Why? This Makes No Sense To Me

How far does the wind blow? How long do the roads go? How high is the sky? How do all the birds fly? This makes no sense to me.

What makes a light glow? What makes a river flow? What makes a mouth speak? What makes the redness on our cheeks? This makes no sense to me

Why does this world go 'round? Why doesn't the sky fall down? Why aren't we all free? Like I said, this makes no sense to me

I Knew You Were The One That Follows

I wake up and see your face I smile and and you smile back I walk around and watch reality And when I sat you sat

I could climb the highest mountains And swim rivers that weren't shallow But when I'd always look behind me I knew your the one that followed

I would win the longest races And step on things that were hollow But when I'd turn around I knew you were the one that follows

My Dog, My Best Friend

I still feel you when I fall asleep When I think of you, these tears, they weep I could still touch the softness of your colored fur I could still see the way when I'd speak, you'd smirk

You were the wettest alarm clock The warmest blanket My face sobbing wet And the fur my hands just sank in

You were like my own therapist With personal protection I could tell you anything Because you were my best friend

New Beginnings

The ending starts The beginning ends Taking pride Holding hands

Step by step You walk to death Closing your eyes Taking the last breath

Letting go Of what you had Falling up Your wings start to flap

Spread your arms Let tears go No more violence No pain, no more

No More

When I walk away I see a tear running down your face I walk a little faster Because your love comes on like shame

My heart used to be full But now that fullness is gone You used to be my armor You used to be in my thoughts

But now I've finally realized That everything has changed You've been holding back my dreams Now it's time to open my gate

My dreams will be fulfilled There is no way you could stop it Remember that necklace you gave me Well I'm giving back your locket

You're no longer here I am no longer controlled I can go anywhere I want now Like an envelope you could just lick and fold

Now I'm going to walk away Now I no longer care You used to be able to control me But I'm tired of being scared

Paradise

Far away places A typical neverland Paradise spaces The ocean and warm sand Never seen faces Not placed on a map Violence is shaded Just give God your hand

Surrender

A conflict and war You shut the door They made a mistake This is the pain they'll take You felt offended The whole time they pretended They were playing you The whole time it flew You thought you were friends Now you're bringing it to an end They were not your friends forever You now can surrender You hold up you white flag Finally making them feel bad No more using No more abusing You're not a defender You now could surrender

Thanking Our Mothers

The one who teaches The one who learns The one who stops you When you make a wrong turn

The one hard-worker The one who made us The woman who could cure anything With just one simple touch

Truly a caretaker The best, the phenomenal Fixing our mistakes With every wrong string we pull

It takes a small sentence Three words and no sputter Because on this special day We're thanking our mothers

The Bird Flies

The bird spreads its wings For the first time taking flight Breathing in fresh air Reaching the highest heights

There Is A Place

There is a place Where we will go Where angels fly Where clear water flows

There is a place Where souls will lie You will rise up from earth To a place where no one cries

There is a place Where dreams will live There is no lying They all forgive

This place is there All you do is believe There is a place Where your soul is received

Think About It

What if someone were to take the world and place it in your hands? What if somebody were to take your hair and count each and every strand?

Then on a different view, what if we were to have a personalized island, To leave every sick and twisted predator out there to try and survive in?

Why do we even have to think? Someone's getting violated every time we blink

Yet, people still feel safe even though somebody has crossed the line And we give them four years in prison, hey, people, are you blind?

This is an issue to think about, and this time you have to put it in thought What can we have these people do to fix the line they've crossed?

Nothing, they have already accomplished what they've made When we want them all gone, there's another hand out there they could shake

Cruel, cruel world. Demented straight through the dirt. If I had the world in my hands, I'd show you how it's supposed to work.

Typical Storm

As the clouds fill the sky The thunder starts to crack The lightning lights the world As the rain drips through the cracks

Way More Than Something

Her eyes slowly open As the world becomes more clearer Once she was a nobody Now all the bullies she had fear her

She no longer walks with caution She keeps a steady pace She doesn't have a scared look anymore She has a calmer face

She doesn't hide her beauty Instead she has her eyes wide open She has her goals of life She doesn't need provoking

This young woman has her life While others lives are crumbling So people like this can't confront her Because she has way more than something

What Do You Do?

When you run, you hide When you're mad, you fight When you're happy, you smile When you're adventurous, you go miles When you're sad, you cry When you have wings, you fly When you get what's wanted, you're glad But what do you do when war takes your dad?

Your Anger

Listening to the storm Seeing anger in your face Stomping on the floor As you start to make a disgrace

You fist against the wall Forming cracks as you hit Your temper isn't all Your mind just seems to flip

You become a different person A person who's unknown You make people tense Whenever you come to show

We would prefer to stay away Not follow in your tracks Your temper's not okay Because your anger's in large stacks

Your Blood Seeping Through The New Blood Flow

The razor is the one that cuts the wrists Drawing blood with every slit The razor is the one that makes anger let go Your blood seeping through the new blood flow

The gun is the one that takes your pain Leaving loved ones and some shame The gun is the one that lets life go Your blood seeping through the new blood flow

The pills are the ones that cause endings Swallowing twenty without pretending No life left leaking when you swallow Your blood seeping through the new blood flow

Suicide is your way of giving up Because you think your life's bankrupt Suicide your way of letting go Your blood seeping through the new blood flow

Your Eyes Speak

When I look into your eyes I see a rushing river Your tears are a waterfall So cold that when I look I shiver

When I look into your eyes I see a fighting soldier Who fights and wins a war Never worrying about the enemy that is upon your shoulder

When I look into your eyes I see something no one can defeat Your eyes are your words Your eyes are how you speak

You'Re Not There, But I See You

You're not here But I see you You're not talking But I hear you You're not touching me But I feel you I see your deep eyes I hear your to-die-for voice I wipe your weeping cries But my hands are not even moist I could watch your moves for hours When you're not even in front of me Your compassion makes me a coward It's you that works so powerfully You're not there But I see you You're not talking But I hear you You're not touching me But I feel you